ed into the advancing column of three with the exception of some brave offibrigades. The enemy halted in the face of our desperate assault. I then had the two heavy guns on the mound South Carolina regiments (which was and two from another battery on the all of Hoke's command which reached sea face turned on their column, and these with the two guns from Battery double quick to the left salient. al-Buchanan seemed to have a demoralizing effect, as their fire slackened and their flags disappeared from the top of had just passed through a severe fire the traverses. Notwithstanding 'the loss of a part of the work and of the garrison and the serious effect of the fire of the fleet among our men the garrison seemed in splendid spirits and determined, if possible, to di lodge the foe. Believing that General Bragg, with the facilities at his command, was thoroughly posted as to affairs in the fort and would now attack, I felt that a determined charge on our part with this threatened danger in the rear would cause a retreat by the enemy and we would regain the work. I passed down the line, and officers and men, with the wildest enthusiasm, promised to follow me. As I sprang forward to lead them I was shot down, several of my most gallant officers falling with me. The forward movement stopped with my fall and afterwards the enemy, having been strongly reinforced, began an advance, which, although stoutly and even recklessly resisted for five hours (until all the ammunition was expended), resulted in under the protection of my guns, all the capture of the whole work. Not only were all the cartridges in the magazines consumed, but those in the boxes of the wounded and slain were gathered up by a detail and given to the men in action. My appeals to the officers and men to continue the struggle after I had fallen were not from any disregard of the lives of my soldiers, as some have unkindly charged; but as General Lee had sent word to me that the fort was necessary to keep open the gateway to supply his army with food and clothing from abroad, I desired the resistence prolonged so long as there was a chance for General Bragg to come to our assistance and recall the enemy to their own defensive line. That this would have been the result of a determined attack upon the part of General Bragg, I am convinced by my conversations with federal officers after my capture. MORE FEDERAL TESTIMONY.

"With the slackening of the naval fire the great bastion at the angle grew freer to offer resistence; the reversed guns of the inlet face of the fort and the rifle line inside found more area to and Admiral Porter, on Christmas day, play upon. So the work grew harder | 1864, until the second expedition apand the progress slower. The rebels gained by the concentration, their artillery swelling a louder and louder roar as our naval fire grew faint. Then they turned assaulters and dashed at several dismounted. The quarters of the nearest traverse in our hands. Then came a time when for hours the battle made no progress neither way. * * * * * * * * *

An officer, writing of our attempt to

dislodge the besiegers, says:

afternoon, when the obstinate fight looked dubious, a distant sound of ed had been left to our care. I apstartling omen came to my ears-a pealed to General Bragg for guns to sound of firing from the north. Ab- replace those destroyed, for new carsorbed as I was with the terrible game | riages in place of those rendered usein front, I was alive enough to the re- less, for additional ammunition, especsponsibility of my position, as com- ially hand grenades to repulse assaults. mander of the picket line, to hear this I asked that submarine torpedoes be sound, which was probably inaudible placed where the ironclads had anchorto all other ears at Fort Fisher. An ed and where they would and did reoutburst of musketry from the northto me an attack from Wilmington upon | my requests. I felt sure that the enemy northern picket line-an attempt | my would return with redoubled vigor, to force our northern line of works and nothing being done to assist me to across the peninsula! And this too, repair damages or strengthen my pocoming at the critical hour when the sition I wrote to Governor Vance and assault at the fort had slackened to a appealed to him to aid me in getting standstill, and the exhausted men were | General Bragg to realize our situation. losing heart. Turning to the northward with reluctant haste and anxious | was not even warned of the returning foreboding, I ran ankledeep through the loose sand, which was dotted and spattered with grape shot and bullets; But no more firing sounded from the north: it was absolutely still in that direction. This was so reassuring that | manding general who seeks to throw I slackened my pace as I came among the whole responsibility of the loss of the pines; and presently coming upon | Fort Fisher upon my garrison. the idle groups of negro soldiers lolling | In those sixty hours of continuous bat about the rear of their unscathed tle, when my men were unable to probreastworks, I knew at least that General Hoke had made no impression on on uncooked rations and cornmeal cof-

critical period in the attack, General sand, I heard no mumur of complaint, Bragg had done his duty and fiercely but witnessed deeds of heroism unsurassaulted the enemy he would have re- passed in ancient or modern story. I treated from the work to defend his beheld acts of individual daring which rear?

REFLECTIONS UPON THE GARRI-SON.

General Bragg continues in his let-

"It is known that General Whiting left here for the fort on Friday in a steamer with a large party of those money kings, called blockade runners, and a very large supply of material to

produce this result." The facts are: General Whiting and his staff arrived in the fort in the afternoon of Friday in the midst of the terrific bombardment. I did not know of their approach until the General came up to me and remarked, "Lamb, my boy, I have come to share your fate. You and your garrison are to be sacrificed." I replied: "Don't say so, General, we will certainly whip the enemy again." He then told me that looking for a place to fall back upon. I tendered him the command, although | much entitled, baptismally, to the name

"The fighting done was no doubt, by the veterans who had reached the fort from Hoke's command. To my mind this is a clear solution of the whole thing."

This reflection upon my heroic garrison forces me to state what otherwise I would have unsaid, and that is, that

Every Wife

feels an indescribable dread of the danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal | He said to me then: makes its anticipation one of misery.

a thoroughly tested remedy, gently prepares the system for this period, lessens the pain, and removes all danger. Its use insures a safe and happy termination of the dreaded event.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. BOOKS Containing invaluable information of FREE any address upon application, by The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

cers, and about forty men under Captain Carson, the senior officer, the two have been less myopic. though appealed to by their officers. They were somewhat excusable for they in reaching the fort and hardly recovered their breath after a double quick of a mile through the sand, and they afterwards, I was told, came out and fought gallantly. And now for the last clause in this letter. General

Bragg says: "Blockade running has cured itself. All, even to the privates were more or less interested in the business. Under and arrangement with General Whiting, I learned salvage was regularly allowed on all property saved from wrecks, which was not stolen, and every vessel arriving made certain contributions of luxuries, whiskey be-

ing the principal." I can only speak for my own garrison; but as this charge is false in regard to it, I take it for granted it is untrue as to all. I know of no officer in my command who was interested in blockade running. Of the very many captains who came in and went out will testify that I not only never asked, but refused to allow any cotton or any articles of merchandise to be carried for me. Without my knowledge or consent unknown parties sent out ten bales of cotton in my name and notified me through Fraser, Trenholm & Co., that they were in Liverpool subject to my order. I immediately ordered them sold and the proceeds to be invested in two one hundred and thirty pounder Whitworth rifles and ammunition for Fort Fisher. The order was executed. Some of the ammunition arrived but the guns never got nearer than Nassau. Many vessels which were beached to save them from capture were protected by my light artillery, and details were made to recover the cargoes so valuable to our people. For these important services I allowed the men to be paid a moderate compensation for their labor and injury to clothing by those interested in the cargoes; indeed, I felt that I had no right to prevent their receiving so trifling a remuneration.

BRAGG DEAF TO APPEALS. From the repulse of General Butler peared against Fort Fisher, January 13th, 1865, the work was neglected by General Bragg. I had lost some important guns by explosion and had the men had all been destroyed and with them their overcoats and blankets. Our provisions had been injured and much of our ammunition expended. "Somewhere about 4 o'clock in the The garrison had been reduced in numbers, while the sick and slighthly woundturn. General Whiting approved all But no assistance was rendered and I fleet, but reported its appearance to Wilmington from the fort. I have never complained of this and mention it now to show the utter neglect with which the fort was treated by the com-

vide a single meal, but had to subsist fee, when they were without overcoats Can any one doubt that if at this or blankets to make them a bed in the would brighten the pages of history or lend a charm to poetry. Side by side, as privates in the ranks, were brillian't youths, with as proud a lineage as any American could boast, and illiterate tillers of the soil, stirred with a patriotic love of home and state, sharing common hardships and dangers with that solid middle class, who, while not as reckless, were equally resolute. Nowhere, and at no time, in that or any struggle for right and country, did the sons of Carolina ever fill to greater overflowing the full measure of patriotic duty, and their State will be recreant to her past renown and present greatness if she fails to defend from defamation their stainless reputation.

STORIES OF JOAQUIN MILLER.

"Joaquin" Miller, who is up in the Klondike country, must be a man of when he left Wilmington, Bragg was | 60 some years by now, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press. But he is as he had come into the fort without or- "Joaquin" as was General Grant to his ders and unarmed; he refused it, say- equally eccentric surname. Ulysses. ing he would advise and counsel with | Early in the 70's "Wawkeen" could me, but would leave me to conduct the | hardly read or write, and he was heard defense of my fort. General Bragg remarking one day, with delightful aplomb, in the Gardon of the Gods: " have saw rocks that beat them."

But Joaquin had brains, and, I for one, trust he has them yet, though his latest adventure has not increased any confidence in his sanity. So far back as New Year's day, 1882 (I think), I had a long talk with him in New York city. The world was then still drinking eggnog on New Year's instead of going to church, and young men in tall hats and long coats, and in coupes, were seeking the drink they would devour. Joaquin was ladling out mild milk punch with one hand and forking out cold partridges with the other. He had an ecstatic look on him. The job was agreeable to both parties concerned.

"This kind of thing is all very well for a week or two, but, great Scot! * * * Now, I am going down to Washington, the first of the month, and I'm going to build a hut that will make your hair curl. You come down and see. * * * Wait a minute till I show

you my monogram." Then he produced a saddle, and affixed to one side of it was a glorious design in gold-"J. M." It might have weighed a trifle less than a pound; at any rate, the saddle and the horse that was to go under them could scarcely, together, be worth one half of that

monogram. I next saw Joaquin down in Washington. He had a cabin there, and I went to call upon him with a professional humorist. Joaquin was scated in front of his exaggerated cigar box.

"Call off your dog!" my friend cried. It is possible that Joaquin's eyes could

He toddled toward us: Then: "Hello!" he said. "Come in." My me) failed to respond to my order to humorous friend, after a long gaze about the interior of the cabin, remarked its pleasant squalor, and said that it was quite complete in its deficiences, with one exception.

"Oh, that's here," said Joaquin, promptly. And he thrust his arm beneath his "bunk" and produced a jug with a corncob stopper to it.

"I have nothing more to say," the humorist acknowledged handsomely.

I made mention a moment ago of Joaquin's early illiteracy-using the word kindly and in its proper sense. As in the case of Horace Greeley, his handwriting is really illegible to most of his correspondents. I do not know that the story is true, but I have been told that a brief and unreadable note from Joaquin was carried to a drug store as a prescription, and filled. The dose is a secret yet to be pat-

"GOOD-LUCK" SPECIAL

Immense Shipment from Richmond of the Famous Baking Powder-Twenty-Seven Cars for the South - The Marvellous Growth of a Local Enterprise-Gives Employment to Many People-Annual Output Nine Million Pounds

The Southern Manufacturing Company, of Richmond, has the distinction of having made the largest shipment of Baking Powder the world has ever known. On Thursday, November 18th, they shipped over the Southern railroad a solid train of twenty-seven car loads of "Good Luck" Baking Powder to jobbers in the south. The "Good Luck Special" moved only during daylight, and carried no other freight than "Good Luck" Baking Powder. Three cars for Wilmington and one car for Norfolk were dropped off at Greensboro; four cars stopped at Charlotte for Charlotte jobbers. The remaining nineteen cars went solid to Atlanta for Atlanta jobbers and jobbers further south. The nineteen cars that went solid to Atlanta reached that point Saturday evening, and remained over Sunday on exhibition.

Each car was labelled in large letters on both sides, with the name of the brand and name of the buyer's location. Telegrams were received by the company from points all along the route of the "Good Luck Special," remarking on the novel sight and congratulating the firm on its colossial shipment.

The Southern Manufacturing Company placed the "Good Luck" brand on the market about four years ago; and since that time its trade has increased to immense proportions. The company is now confining itself exclusively to the manufacture of "Good Luck" Baking Powder. The weekly capacity of the house is 350,000 cans. The total sales for the month of November were at the rate of about nine million pounds a

It is learned that the can manufacturers in this city who make the "Good Luck" cans are enabled, through the Southern Manufacturing Company's account, to give employment to eighty more people than they would need without this company's account. Mr. E. G. Leigh, Jr., is president of the company; Mr. W. L. Wight, manager, and Mr. E. C. Laird, secretary and

THE MERIT OF THE GOODS.

Mr. John R. Cary, of the wholesale grocery firm of John R. Cary Company, when asked about the train-load of twenty-seven cars of "Good-Luck Baking Powder shipped over the Southern railway, said:

"This, I would say, was the largest shipment made at one time of the product of any factory in the country, and speaks for itself as to the merit of the goods manufactured by the Southern Manufacturing Company, and the demand for "Good-Luck" Baking Powder from the southern trade.

"This company commenced business in 1891, for the purpose of roasting coffee and manufacturing grocers' sundries, including baking powder, but was not the success the promoters had anticipated. In 1893 the "Good-Luck" Powder was placed on the market, and by the personal efforts of Mr. E. G. Leigh, Jr., president of the company, this brand has been placed with every leading jobbing grocery firm of the south and southwest."

Free To Sufferers

Cut this out and take it to your druggist and get a sample bottle free of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. They do not ask you to buy before trying. This will show you the great merits of this truly wonderful remedy, and show you what can be accomplished by the regular size bottle. This is no experiment and would be disastrous to the proprietors, did they not know it would invariably cure. Many of the best physicians are now using it in their practice with great results, and are relying on it in most severe cases. It is guaranteed. Trial bottles free at R. R. Bellamy's drug store.

"Mad Archer" Arriigned

London, December 17.-Richard Arthur Prince, known as "Mad Archer," who yesterday stabbed and killed William Terriss, the well known actor, as the latter was upon the point of entering the stage door of the Adelphi theatre in order to take part in the presentation of 'Secret Service," was arraigned at Bow street police station today, charged with the crime and was remanded until Mon-

Provincial managers who have known Prince, describe him as eccentric to a degree bordering on insanity. On one occasion he threatened an actor at Dundee, with a revolver. A number of letters in his possession have been seized. The writers included the prince of Wales, other members of the royal family, Mr. Gladstone and many prominent people. In most every case the writers acknowledged birthday congratulations.

Prince appears to have written almost threatening letters to theatrical managers demanding engagement. Two years ago he tried to drown himself in Regent's







